

THE SAND-SPUR.

"STICK TO IT."

VOLUME II, No. 1, 1904.

PUBLISHED BY

Delphic Debating Society,

ROLLINS COLLEGE,

Winter Park, - - Florida,

1904.
PRESS OF THE REPORTER,
ORLANDO, FLA.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

IN THE

Review Course for Teachers.

This department of Rollins College begins April 5, 1905, and continues for two months until June 1, 1905.

In addition to the regular corps of instructors who have carried on the department for several years with most desirable results, the Trustees of the College announce the engagement of

Professor CHARLES A. McMURRY, PH. D.

as instructor of the class in "General and Special Method in Common School Branches."

Professor McMurry is an author and lecturer of international reputation. He has engagements during the coming summer with Cornell University and the University of West Virginia. He was the special lecturer of the Florida State Teachers' Association at Lake City in 1903. Since the completion of his extended studies in America and on the Continent he has been professor in the Illinois State Normal School at DeKalb and has been lecturer in at least ten great American universities. For three years he lectured in the University of Minnesota, for four years in the University of Chicago where he was "professorial lecturer" and carried on "extension lecture courses" and "pedagogical correspondence work." For two years he was engaged in work to Columbia University and at Cornell University. Six other prominent institutions in which he has had courses are the University of Illinois, the former University of Buffalo, the University of Virginia, the University of Tennessee, the University of North Carolina, the University of Mississippi. As an author he has published many standard pedagogical books, two volumes on General Method; five volumes on Special Method on Reading, Primary Reading, Geography, History, and Elementary Sciences; three volumes of Pioneer History Stories; two volumes of Type Studies in Geography. Professor McMurry is a most careful and interested instructor and takes delight in the progress of teachers.

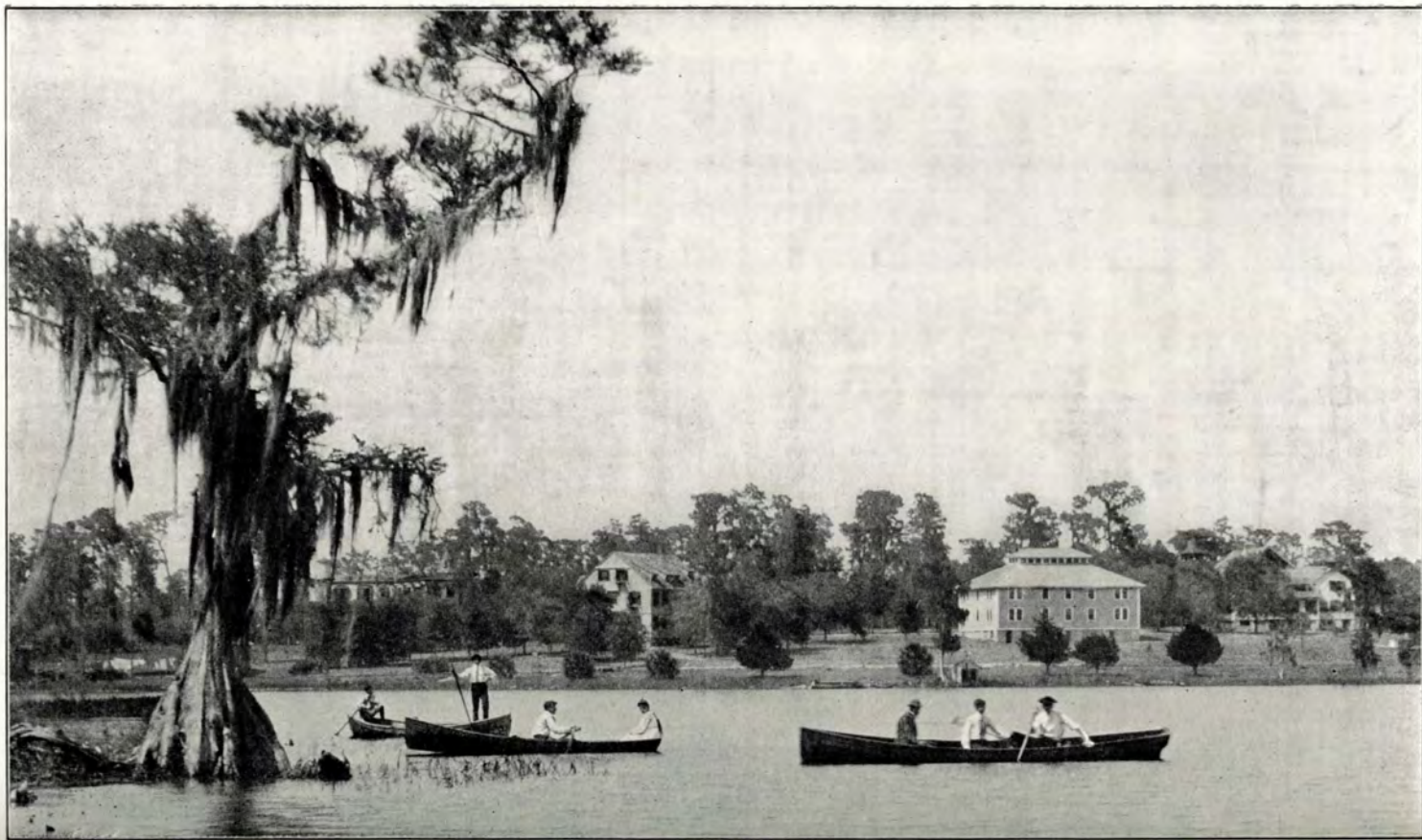
TERMS FOR THIS TWO MONTHS' SESSION
OF THE
REVIEW COURSE FOR TEACHERS

Will be made as low as possible.

For particulars address

**President W. F. BLACKMAN, ROLLINS COLLEGE,
WINTER PARK, FLA.**

(In addition to the above class instruction Prof. McMurry will give a number of general lectures on Education between the Holidays and June 1, 1905. These will be open to all and may be easily taken in addition to their regular work by all who are Rollins College students.)



VII
VIEW OF ROLLINS COLLEGE CAMPUS, FROM LAKE VIRGINIA.

IN ORDER TO KNOW
FOR YOURSELF THE

ROLLINS SCHOOL-LIFE

SCHOOL-SPIRIT, IDEAL
LOCATION FOR BEAU-
TY AND HEALTHFUL-
NESS VISIT THE COL-
LEGE.

IN ORDER TO LEARN
FOR YOURSELF THE
CHARACTER OF . . .

ROLLINS INSTRUCTION

SCHOOL-EXERCISES,
PROVISION FOR STUD-
ENTS IN COTTAGE
HOMES, BOARD, OPPOR-
TUNITIES FOR PHYSI-
CAL CULTURE AND
ATHLETIC SPORTS ASK
A ROLLINS STUDENT.

For catalogue and particulars address

W. F. BLACKMAN, Ph. D., Pres.
WINTER PARK, FLA.

ROLLINS' SONG.

(Air, "America.")

Gladly her children come
Back to their ancient home,
To Rollins.

Though many years are fled,
Old memories are not dead,
That from the past are led,
At Rollins.

Our hearts with fervor fill
For "Church and Country" still
And Rollins ;

Therefore our voices raise,
Recalling student days,
And our old college ways,
At Rollins.

Join in the loud acclaim
To Alma Mater's fame ;
Cheer Rollins !

Long may her towers stand,
Long may a royal band
Cherish with heart and hand
Old Rollins.

I. S. L.

FROM A FLORIDA BEACH.

It was late in the afternoon of a calm, warm day that I sat upon the smooth stretch of beach separating the lagoon from the ocean, leaning comfortably and contentedly against a low bank of wave-worn sand, and gazed dreamily about me.

Before me, old Atlantic in all his glory rolled his broad expanse farther and farther away until the last wave mingled invisibly with the distant blue of the sky. The ocean crests, capped each with a spraying foam, seemed but reflected in the fleecy clouds of the mackerel canopy above. Everywhere, as far as the eye could reach, was the sea and the sky, the sky and the sea. The only break in this mighty sameness came where, far in the distance, loomed up a tall, grey tower, the friendly lighthouse, extending a helping hand to all wandering or misguided ships and silently saluting unerring vessels.

Here and there glided beautiful grey sea-gulls, their white breasts and wing-tips glistening in the sun; now and then dipping down into the briny foam when it perceived a chance for prey, then darting up again as swiftly and soaring away where another crest invited—the only living things save the huge, multi-colored jelly-fish, helplessly stranded upon the beach where the previous waves had cast them, or where the receding tide had departed too soon. Pitiful objects, yet content in their way.

Not a sail marred the perfect line of the horizon, and the irregularity of the even beach—all added to this vastness and emptiness. Farther back from the line where the sand and water met, low, hardy underbrush grew along a ridge, which separated the two bodies of water—a green shade against the blinding glare of the late sun upon the white sand.

Behind me lay the still waters of the mosquito lagoon, soothed by the dull, swelling roar of the sea and lulled to sleep by the music of the gentle zephyrs as they played through the palmettos bordering the opposite shore. To the south was low, marshy ground, where cattle were feeding and buzzards undisturbed scoured the shore for something with which to appease their ravenous appetites. Here the heron and king-fisher waded and frolicked in the water, and the stupid, sluggish alligators sliding out from the marsh, stretched their heavy and awkward bodies in the sun.

Toward the north a cluster of fish-houses and the humble homes of the fishermen were outlined against the sky; and the glaring, white-shell

roads, edged with scrub-oaks and palms, seemed, with their soft drapery of moss, to add a weird, dreamy enchantment to the peaceful scene. Along the water's edge could be seen the fishermen's wives gathered to greet their husbands, whose smacks were creeping in from all quarters of the lagoon—some with a few strings of fish, others more fortunate in choosing their positions, with boats loaded and hearts light. One could just hear the faintest strains of a song that came floating over the water from the village, and while I still looked, the wives and daughters, bright in the variegated colors of their skirts, came gaily down to lend a hand in beaching the boats, and taking up a side of the net or a string of fish, departed together in perfect harmony, toward their huts, leaving the shore deserted.

MARGUERITE DREMSEN.

A PLEA FOR COMPULSORY STUDY OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Good Americans often shock foreigners by their ignorance of the national songs, "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner," and truly this ignorance is deplorable and, in a manner, significant, but an ignorance more dangerous—more of a menace to true patriotism, and a right understanding of the high ideals to which our country is dedicated—is our lack of acquaintance, as a nation, with the Constitution of our own Republic.

Is there one in ten out of the hundreds of our college graduates receiving their degrees each year who can give an intelligent summary of the Constitution of the government under whose protection he lives? Is there one in fifty out of the thousands our high schools send forth every June who can define even two or three leading characteristics of that document? Is there one in a hundred out of our millions bidding farewell to school life with their last year of grammar school who has a distinct impression, let alone actual knowledge, of the subject matter and general province of the Constitution of the United States of America? And ought the answer to these questions to be as it must be, in truth—No?

There is no possible moral point of view that makes it right for us to accept the heritage of a great country, a great freedom, and a great opportunity from those who gave up comfort, personal ambition, family, fatherland, and even life itself, that country, freedom and opportunity might exist here in America forever, for those whose passion should be as their own—ourselves unmoved, unappreciative, too little interested

even in our legacy, to make the few rules for its safeguarding a matter of common and intimate knowledge.

It may be objected that patriotism is not made up of the knowledge of a few dry laws; that it is of the heart and soul and transcends this product of the intellect; that service to one's country comes through nobility of character and elevation of purpose; and I know not through what series of definitions you may not go, true in themselves, but in no way affecting this issue, that intelligent patriotism *must include*, with all its other attributes, a clear understanding of its country's basic principles. These principles are to be found stated plainly and without one unnecessary word, in that compact we made with ourselves long ago, and back to which every new policy, every question of national interest must be referred. Although very many of us may recognize the duty of thoroughly studying the Constitution, in the many and crowding interests of our lives, only a very few of us will take the time and trouble such study demands, after we pass beyond the control of those whose right it is to require it of us. The prevailing idea that we will do gladly, of our own free will, that to which we object decidedly the moment it becomes compulsory from without, is false when applied to our common school studies. We accept, as all in the day's work, studies, to the pursuit of which we should never arouse ourselves were the outward impulse removed.

And so, in order to reach the great mass of our citizens to be, let us make a course in Constitutional study requisite in the last year of grammar school; and, to reach with renewed force those who are about to enter upon the duties and privileges of higher education, let us make examination upon our Constitution a condition for entrance to all colleges.

Whether this will insure a greater love for our country we cannot say, but it must insure a more enlightened, and hence more helpful love.

M. P. H.

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF GERMANY.

BY PROF. R. H. ROWLAND.

Man who has travelled—And all at once I came upon a yawning abyss.

The listening victim—Excuse me; did it begin to yawn before or after you arrived?

—The Evening Mail (New York).

People who have travelled a little often make themselves tiresome, but I have been requested to tell about Germany a few things not found in books, and this is my excuse.

One of the first things that strikes the new arrival in Germany is the smallness of railway carriages and locomotives. Whenever I saw a train I thought what a fine plaything it would make for some little boy, if it were not so expensive. However, the trains are, as a rule, as fast as ours, and at the same time are run so carefully that accidents are very rare. The railways are owned by the government. The four classes of cars make a scale of prices suited to the purses of all kinds of travellers, but a trunk is a costly travelling companion; much more so than in America.

Berlin is a very beautiful city. A striking feature is the predominance of white, brick buildings being plastered over so as to bear a very close resemblance to white stone. Besides, most buildings are made to harmonize with their surroundings. The streets are kept well paved and clean, for labor is so cheap that this costs comparatively little. Berlin is graced with many parks and squares, and the people show commendable taste in leaving the large parks very much as Nature made them.

Typical Germans, the short and fat variety, are less common than I expected to find them. Many of the women are strikingly handsome, but the average woman is lacking in the "chic" appearance that characterizes the American women. Compulsory military service does much for the appearance of the men.

Berlin is full of students from all countries, but college spirit, as exemplified in America, is lacking there. There are, as far as I know, no athletic contests among the colleges; tennis is the only out-door game I saw played in Berlin. However, the students are experts in the use of foil and sword, and duels are very common but seldom fatal. I have been told of one student who had seventy duels to his credit, and the cuts in his face told the tale. The students with gashed faces are most favored by the young ladies, and honor and favor increase with every additional cut. Being the most musical city in the world, Berlin is full of music students. In most boarding houses no practising is allowed before nine in the morning and after eight in the evening—a good thing for the general public.

The fact that schools are open six days of the week may partly account for Sunday being a general holiday. Churches are comparatively few, and the Germans are not troubled with tender consciences on the subject of Sabbath observance. All places of amusement do their biggest business on Sunday. The music of bands and orchestras is to be heard everywhere, and wherever there is music there is also a restaurant; the people mix their music with drinks or their drinks with music, according to the point of view. The Germans are a pleas-

ure-loving people, and I am quite sure they enjoy life more than the Americans.

Going through a park one Sunday, I passed two baby carriages; the occupant of each was playing with a beer bottle. I frequently saw young women smoking cigarettes, and any evening you can see on the streets demonstrations of affection between young men and women that would shock the young lady of America. On the other hand, the average German has much better taste in music, opera and drama, in artistic matters generally, than the average American. Just think of Shakespearean plays being given concurrently in three theatres even in the summer! All plays and operas, no matter in what language they were written originally, are given in German.

The Germans are seldom in a hurry. Even going to a fire the firemen trot their horses, and I never saw a street car go so fast that I could not board it while in motion. This easy-going spirit is a relief to the ordinary American visitor, and I was not surprised to find many of them exceedingly pleased with such cities as Dresden and Berlin.

"FUZZY ROCK."

On one of those delightful, dreamy afternoons of early autumn, Ralph Denton lay resting in the sun on a pile of bags of grain on the platform of his father's mill, where he had been helping during the busy forepart of the day, and while thus resting he was musing on the approaching University course, which was now assured.

Among others thoughts that ran through his mind was the question, "Where would he begin after he had finished his course?" for he had decided to be a civil engineer, as the opportunities in that line seemed greater than in any other and more to his liking for work in the mill had shown him that he would never be contented with an occupation in which he did not have a genuine interest.

Just then the 3:20 express, westward bound, went rushing past and following it with his eyes, he said to himself: "Why not go west?" and almost with the question came the resolve, "I'll do it."

Two weeks slip by and we find Ralph fixing up his room in Ann Arbor, and among the pennants and pictures, souvenirs of happy high-school experiences, we see on his dresser and again over his study table the winsome face of Nellie North, one of his playmates in childhood, comrades through school work and a graduate in the same class, who is now at Vassar.

A few pleasant, busy days go by and then the work begins in earnest which claims his attention as the weeks glide into months and the months into years, which bring the day of graduation with its well-earned honors when the happy classes gather with their many friends in University Hall, and after addresses and songs, march up to receive the long coveted diplomas.

Since Ralph had spent the most of his summer vacations out with engineering parties to get the desired practical experience, he decided to spend a couple of months at home for a much-needed rest ere he carried out the resolved, "I'll do it," of the summer afternoon long past. The two months became three before he was able to tear himself away from home and the pleasant variety of parties and picnics, some of which had been in honor of his return. And to the pleasure of these was added to that of the company of Miss Nellie, Who was still a friend? Nay, more.

But pleasure must give way to business, the last "goodby" is said, and Ralph, comfortably settled aboard a Pullman, is on his way to the land of his dreams and ambitions. While looking over the letters of introduction from his professors and thinking of the leave-taking, he decides that the generous check, a parting gift from his father, will be safest carried in his hat, and proceeds to fold and tuck it carefully under the leather band inside, little dreaming of the experience that it is going to give him.

Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the trip until they reached a small station, where the train stopped for water, when Ralph with other gentlemen got out to walk about a little for change and rest. At the cry of "all aboard" they entered their coach, and when the train was again well under way he returned to his seat, and while putting his hat in the rack it slipped from his hand, and springing to recover it he knocked it out of the open window. Instantly realizing that he could follow his baggage on the next through train he got the conductor to bring their train almost to a standstill, when he dropped off, hurried back along the track and found the valuable hat lying safe and undisturbed between the ends of a couple of ties.

On down the line a mile, at the little pumping station with its engine-house, water tower and two or three cottages, where they stepped off for the few minutes' walk, he remembered a pleasant looking place, and there he sought accommodation until the next afternoon.

The head of the house, John Stilson, a man of generous disposition, with true western hospitality offered the best his home afforded to the traveller, who said he had stopped off to see something of the country about there. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Stilson, Lucy, grown

to young womanhood ; Harry, John, Jr. and baby Ethel, between three and four years old, who, during the early evening, as she was playing about, brought her wonderful new doll—a rag doll which Lucy had recently made for her—to the pleasant gentleman for him to see its pretty hair. He took it to please the child and noticed the “pretty hair” was made of long silky fibers of asbestos, and on asking her where dolly got so much pretty hair, she replied: “From fuzzy rock.” By a few carefully directed questions he learned that fuzzy rock was a rocky ledge a little back of the center of the ranch and, on expressing a desire to see the strange kind of rock, he was assured that it would be a pleasure to John Jr. and Harry to take him back to the place in the morning.

Thanks to the kind interest which Prof. Pettee had taken in him while at the University that had led him to take an unusually thorough course in geology, as a result of which he was able to recognize an extensive deposit of fine grade asbestos rock of considerable value, while going over the ranch with the boys next morning. In a short talk with Mr. Stilson he learned further that he could buy the ranch at a reasonable figure, a figure that would make Mr. Stilson happy, as it would enable him to buy another ranch which he had long desired, that would pay him more the meager living which he had managed to make on this.

So the unintended stop became one of two days, during which the recovered check was converted into cash, contracts drawn for the sale and purchase of the place, and a payment made to bind the bargain. During this time Ralph had telegraphed from the nearest large station, about ten miles distant, for the return of his baggage and is soon again on his way back to his home in Jefferson, O., where, aided by the influence of Judge North, he is able to interest capital and organize a stock company.

Of this company he is very naturally made president because he had discovered and secured the valuable property and had both the education and ability to develop it.

The dividends from this investment so exceeded their expectations that in a few years he is able to return again to Jefferson, and with the friend of his childhood, Miss Nellie, as his wife, settle in their attractive home opposite the park with its grand old maple trees.

A. L. R.

THE SAND-SPUR

Published by the Delphic Debating Society of Rollins College.

Entered at the Winter Park Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

Single Numbers, 25 Cents

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The Sand-Spur this issue is presented in an abridged but pungent edition. We greet you heartily!



To the next issue of the Sand-Spur we look with pride. The "Endowment Number" is to be one of the best ever issued. It will be published April 14th, Endowment Day. We commend it to all friends of the College as a representative souvenir of a great event.



Sit lux; another dream of Rollins is realized: we have electric lights!



The ladies in charge of our school of music, Misses Marsh and Rich, are giving a series of recitals in different centers. These afford music lovers especial pleasure and also give the patrons of Rollins an opportunity to appreciate the value of the instruction that their young people are receiving at Rollins.



We regret that the dramatic class are not to give a play this year. Last year the public took generously to their renditions and was hearty in its applause. We hope hereafter it will be possible to present a Shakespearian play every year. To be sure, there are arguments against this work, such as the amount of time consumed, etc., but the gain to

the students is so great that an annual play, under the direction of Miss Reed, would easily outweigh all these objections.



Our athletic policy this year should be a generous one. We have made a good start in rowing and football; we must keep it up in basket ball, baseball and track work. Let lots of games, and good ones, be our slogan.



Of the excellent work going on in each department of the College and in the Associated Schools we need not speak. Students are responding to the spirit of Rollins with gratifying determination and zeal.



In politics this year the one good slogan of the Democratic party was "The Constitution must prevail." The principal attack upon the administration by Judge Parker and his associates was concerning the President's alleged disregard for the Constitution of these United States. It was good to arouse the people to an appreciation of the Constitution, for despite all the talk of whether the "Constitution follows the flag," despite all the arguments pro and con, there is too little general knowledge of our political rule of action. In this issue of the Sand-Spur is an able and earnest plea for the study of the Constitution. The article is found on page . We earnestly commend it.

ATHLETICS.

The young men of Rollins College have been unusually favored in athletics this year. This important branch of a thorough, complete all-round education has been well cared for. Opportunity has been extended to all to enjoy some form of outdoor sport.

The tennis court has been in constant demand, and many times the students may be seen playing at the "Seminole Court," as well as on the Campus. A much-needed court for the young ladies will be constructed soon. This will fill a long-felt want and give those who enjoy this excellent game a better chance to learn the use of the racket. Our excellent c'ear winter days afford an abundant opportunity for everyone to be out in the open air. A tennis tournament for the young ladies, a mixed tournament, and also one for the young men would lend interest to the games.

The beautiful Lake Virginia, with its chain of connected sister lakes is constantly dotted with the students' boats, who find great sport in the use of scull and oar. The fleet of row boats and the commodious boat-house lend their influence to the development of skillful oarsmen for the slender racing shells.

Aquatics are in great prominence at "Rollins" because of the splendid opportunity placed before the young men. The two eight-oared and the one six give an added zest to this branch of athletics. It is a clean, healthful sport, as has been illustrated by the two races that have been "pulled off."

The one last Commencement was not satisfactory, owing to a seat breaking at a critical point; still it gave the student body a fair idea concerning the value to be obtained from a successful regatta.

When College opened in October a very ambitious plan was submitted to the Athletic Association by Prof. F. P. Ensminger, director of athletics. He proposed we plunge into aquatics and track and field sports, with a view to taking two crews and a track and field team to the South Florida Fair to be held at Tampa the middle of November. To encourage this project, through the efforts of Prof. Ensminger and the generosity of Pres. Thomas J. L. Brown of the Fair, a prize of \$100 was offered to the crews on condition they would bring their frail crafts to entertain the Fair visitors. The cash prize would defray the transportation expense and purchase a handsome cup for the winning crew.

This cup will be known as the Brown cup, and will be raced for year after year over the placid waters of Lake Virginia.

The aid and hospitality of the kind-hearted Tampa people was sought and freely given. The ladies volunteered their services. Rev. and Mrs. F. M. Sprague offered their lovely home to the cause, and in their large, well-supplied dining room meals were to be served to the large squad of hungry oarsmen.

Pres. Wm. F. Blackman entered heartily into the scheme, giving his sanction for the trip. Treasurer W. R. O'Neal "backed it up" when a financial cloud threatened.

The Tampa papers came forward to aid with the management, the advertising and the uniforms. The Herald was honored with the management, under the direct care of Physical Director W. E. Burrell. The event was called the Herald Regatta.

The two crews were to be named TIMES and TRIBUNE, their colors being respectively maroon and white, and royal blue and white.

The Atlantic Coast Line furnished the necessary sixty-foot baggage car for transporting the shells, and it was "up to the boys" to go if

they so desired. It did not take long to decide the going question, for every eligible man was anxious to make a seat in one of the boats.

With only five weeks before them the candidates settled down to hard work at once. As soon as the ability of each man could be "sized up" by the coach, W. E. Burrell, he was placed on one squad or the other. When the task of dividing the candidates into two squads was completed, the crew captains were selected. Mr. Samuel S. Sadler of Mt. Dora was chosen for that honored position by one squad, while Mr. S. Carl Noble of Lake Helen was chosen by the other squad. Lots were cast for the choice of shells, name and colors.

Capt. Noble won the choice and took the shell which had at one time held the championship crew of the United States. It is the lighter and better built of the two shells. He chose the Tampa Morning Tribune, with royal blue and white for colors, for the patron paper of his squad, leaving to Capt. Sadler the Tampa Daily Times, with colors maroon and white, for his patron paper. The crews were known by the names of TIMES and TRIBUNE, and all the students were soon divided under the colors of one or the other of the crews.

With their captain, name and colors chosen, each squad settled down to a rigid course of training. Faithfully and steadily they worked every week-day morning, and by 5:40 the regular "hep! hep! hep! all together, hep!" of a coxswain or the Coach could be heard starting, the echoes flying out over the still waters of the lake. For an hour each crew worked steadily, getting familiar with outrigger, sliding seat and sweeps, to say nothing of blisters and aching muscles. Each morning's work in the shells was followed by a mile run and a shower bath, and by the 23d of November (thanks to this hard work and the careful coaching), the two crews "pulled off" a race that astonished the people in this part of the South.

After the trials for positions, the men won their places as follows:

TIMES CREW.	POSITIONS.	TRIBUNE CREW.
Mr. A. F. Sloatermen	Bow	Mr. E. A. Norwood.
Capt. S. S. Sadler	2	" S. J. Stiggins.
Mr. Ira Johnston	3	" S. H. Ankeney.
" W. L. Stilwell	4	" G. W. Phillips.
" R. C. Benedict	5	" D. A. Cheney.
" F. H. Hamor	6	" B. Blackman.
" G. H. Frazer	7	Capt. S. C. Noble.
" G. H. Atkisson	Stroke	" Wm. F. Ronald.
" P. T. Saunders	Coxswain	" J. B. Parramore.
" Roy Barnes	Sub	" C. M. Seacole.
" F. E. Patton	"	" C. V. Swaine.
" J. B. Williams	"	" F. W. Vanderpool.
Harry Backus	Mascot	" Edwin P. Beeman.

The crews went to Tampa on Nov. 21st. The following morning was devoted to practice over the course. Tampa has a splendid straight-away course from down the new channel to the Tampa Bay Hotel grounds, on the Hillsborough River, and it is hoped that in another year we will have a crew from some sister institution to race against.

The morning of the 23d came bright and clear. The crews were all ready to launch their paper-hulled boats for the last pull—the supreme test of their strength and nerve. Soon after 11 o'clock the two crews cleared the dock at the Tampa Bay Hotel grounds and proceeded down the river and out into the bay to the starting point, a mile and a half away. The Lafayette Street bridge and the water front was lined with an expectant throng of people. Fully five thousand spectators were gathered along the shores of the river to see the first eight-oared shell race in Florida.

Signal men were stationed along the course every quarter mile, and as the the leading shell passed each quarter, the waiting thousands up the river were notified as to the progress of the race. One gun was fired for the TRIBUNE and two for the TIMES, thus letting all know which crew was ahead. At 11:47³/₄, as the seventh gun was fired, the sixteen glossy blades plunged into the waters of the bay, and they were off. At first the TRIBUNE had the advantage, and it looked as if the younger men would be more than a match for the TIMES; but by the time quarter-mile signal flagoon was passed, the TRIBUNES had lost their lead, which was never regained from the TIMES. The TIMES crew did themselves full justice, and crossed the finish just eight and a quarter minutes after the flash of the starting gun, with the TRIBUNE crew three boat lengths behind them.

The race was well rowed. The papers and people highly praised the students of "ROLLINS" for being able to develop such good crews in so short a time.

The systematic training and the thoroughness of the work done by the crews give due credit to Director Wm. E. Burrell's ability as a competent coach and trainer.

Too high praise cannot be given to Prof. F. P. Ensminger for his great enthusiasm and ceaseless effort to forward this successful project. He looked after and planned the details with untiring patience and ability.

The invitation to take a track and field team to Tampa for an inter-collegiate meet was accepted. Rollins entered a team of five men for the thirteen events advertised for the meet. On account of rain it was postponed to the afternoon of the 23d, and as a number of the other races had received a like postponement, only eight events were "run

off." For some reason none of the other colleges in the State sent a track team. The contestants were entrees from the Tampa Business School and the Seventh Cavalry Company, which was stationed at Tampa during the Fair. The track was very slow on account of its previous use for the horse races, and the rain. The team did excellent work, considering all but one of our men was in the shell race during the morning. The winners are as follows:

100-yard dash—First place, Geo. W. Phillips ; second, Steve Kissenger of Tampa.

220-yard dash—First place won by Geo. W. Phillips ; second place held by Steve Kissenger of Tampa.

440-yard dash—First place won by S. S. Sadler ; second place won by S. H. Ankeney ; both of Rollins.

The 12-pound hammer throw, without turn, was won by Wm. E. Burrell ; second place won by T. E. Lucas of Tampa.

12-pound shot-put was won by Wm. E. Burrell ; second place by T. E. Lucas.

The running broad jump was the only event that Rollins did not get a first place in. This was won by Mr. J. B. Senoske of the Seventh Cavalry, Geo. Phillips winning second place.

Samuel S. Sadler easily won first place in the standing high jump from his opponents of the Seventh Cavalry.

Only two teams entered for the mile relay race. The Rollins team was composed of Burrell, Atkisson, Ankeney and Phillips. The Tampa team was represented by Kissenger, Fielder, Fowler and Weeks. The good fortune of the day still favored us, although Phillips failed to reach his station by the end of the third quarter. Burrell, who ran the first quarter, seeing nothing of Phillips, took up the last quarter, beating his opponent out by a very small margin.

The boys took the first train for Winter Park, where they landed tired but happy, feeling well satisfied for all the effort that had been put forth to make the trip a grand success. The eleven beautiful medals so faithfully won cheer the winners. Rollins College is proud of the distinction won by her young men.

Since returning from Tampa all attention has been turned towards the gridiron, where every effort is being made to develop an eleven that will be able to hold its own over the "pig skin." It is hoped that the first game will be a leader to better things, and by next season we hope to give the other Universities and Colleges a stiff rub for the Times Union Trophy cup.

THE SAND-SPUR.

The line-up is as follows:

B. Blackman, r. end.	S. H. Ankeney, l. end.
G. H. Atkisson, r. tackle.	R. C. Benedict, l. tackle.
G. H. Frazer, r. guard.	S. J. Stiggins, l. guard.
A. F. Sloatermen, center.	
G. R. Clayton, quarter back.	
C. V. Swain, r. half back.	G. W. Phillips, l. half back.
S. C. Noble, full back.	
Subs.—Coffin, Barnes and Buttram.	

A game with The South Florida Seminary is expected to be played December 10th on the home gridiron. A prospective game will probably be played with Stetson University at DeLand.

After New Years basket ball may be played for a short season. Base ball is almost certain to follow in the spring.

It was the gallant Tribune crew
Rowed proudly o'er the lake,
And purposed down at Tampa
A certain race to take.

The fates had been propitious,
And all had come their way:
Name, shell and choice of course;
In all they had the say.

Thus, fortune-favored; light of heart,
They went forth to the race;
And all who saw their gilt-edged four,
Had picked them for first place.

* * * *

It was the weary Tribune crew
That staggered up the bay;
And slowly, sadly, sick at heart,
Pursued their crooked way.

The quarter, half, three quarters past,
At each the double gun.
Another, then another, and—
The other crew had won.

Alas! for poor old Tribune crew;
They had all else, and then
Just went and lost the race, because
They didn't have the men.

THE Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association begins the year's work with a good membership, and promises to make itself a means of much

good among the students. Mrs. Drury-Lowe has kindly taken charge of the Friday afternoon meetings for bible study, as she did last year, and under her wise and inspiring guidance the class is making a topical study of the Gospel of St. John. The Sunday morning meetings are well attended and the daily gatherings for prayer, at the noon hour, are a source of help to many. The members are devoutly hoping that the way may be open to erect an Association Hall on the campus before another year.

Miss Martha B. Hyer went as the Society's delegate to the Gulf States' Convention, held in Atlanta in November.

Y. M. C. A.

The Association organized under the same officers as last year: R. H. Roland, Pres.; C. Noble, V. P.; Guy H. Frazer, Sec. and Treas. Meetings are held every Sunday morning in the Gymnasium. The program committee, with good foresight, are giving the Association for discussion topics which touch upon the different phases of school life. Earnestness has marked each meeting and more good is resulting than we know.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Two years ago the choral class gave the Christmas music from Handel's Messiah. This year the same beautiful story with Saint Saen's musical setting will be given. To those who remember the Messiah this will be an unusual opportunity for contrasting the German and French interpretations of the same theme.

Miss Marsh and Miss Rich gave the following program in Orlando November 28th, under the auspices of the Rosalind Club:

MUSICALE.

Miss Marsh, Soprano; Miss Rich, piano. Rosalind Club, Nov. 28th, 1904.

PART I.

- | | | |
|-----|---|------------|
| I. | (a) Ballata from Un Ballo in Naechera | Verdi |
| | (b) Romanza from La Gioconda | Ponchielli |
| | Miss Marsh. | |
| II. | Minuet | Paderevski |
| | Miss Rich. | |

THE SAND-SPUR.

- III. (a) In Sweetest Sleep Hofmann
 (b) May Morn Denza
 (c) Goodby, Sweet Day Kate Vannah
 Miss Marsh.
- IV. Polonaise Rubinstein
 Miss Rich.
- V. Berceuse from Jocelyn Godard
 (Violin Obligato by Mr. Rowland)
 Miss Marsh.
- PART II.
- VI. Les Filles de Cadiz Delibes
 Miss Marsh.
- VII. (a) Cradle Song Barilli
 (b) Waltz in E minor Chopin
 Miss Rich.
- VIII. (a) In Autumn } Oscar Weil
 (b) Spring Song }
 Miss Marsh.
- IX. Rigoletto Liszt
 Miss Rich.

In Sanford, Monday evening, Dec. 5th, another recital was given, under the Kindergarten Association, the program being as follows:

RECITAL.

Miss Marsh, soprano; Miss Rich, piano. Kindergarten, December 5, 1904.

- I. A song of Sunshine Goring Thomas
 Miss Marsh.
- II. Minuet Paderewski
 Miss Rich.
- III. (a) In Sweetest Sleep Hofman
 (b) May Morning Danza
 (c) Goodby, Sweet Day Kate Vannah
 Miss Marsh.
- IV. Freischutz Study Heller
 Miss Rich.
- V. The Swallows Cowen
 Miss Marsh.
- VI. Le Chant de Ruisseau Lack
 Miss Rich.
- VII. My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice Saint Saens
 (From Samson and Delilah)
 Miss Marsh.
- VIII. (a) Cradle Song Barelli
 (b) Waltz in E minor Chopin
 Miss Rich.

- IX. (a) Slumber Boat Jessie Gaynor
(b) How Could They? Stephen Emory
Miss Marsh.

- X. Rigoletto Liszt
Miss Rich.

The first pupils' recital of the year was held in Lyman Hall, Saturday, Dec. 3d, and another will take place the first week of school after our Xmas vacation. Saturday evening's program was creditably performed, and was as follows :

- Sing, Smile, Slumber Gaurod
(Violin Obligato)
Miss Margaret Burleigh.

- Etude Wollenhaupt
Miss Brown.

- Berceuse.....Charminade
Un Donx Lien.....Alfred Bruck
Miss Blackman

- Virgin's Lullaby Dudley Breck
Miss O'Neal.

- Angels' Serenade Brega
Miss Howard.

- Kammenoi Ostrow Rubinstein
Miss Longley.

- Quartet—Polonaise Chopin
Misses Dawson, Olmstead, Knox, O'Neal.

A public piano class occurred on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 9th, in Lyman Hall.

EXPRESSION AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

The School of Expression will give its first recital on Saturday evening, Dec. 17th, in "The Lost Word," by Henry Van Dyke. The readings will be in the following order :

- | | |
|------------------|----------------|
| Chapter I..... | Mr. Hamor. |
| Chapter II..... | Mr. Ronald. |
| Chapter III..... | Mr. Noble. |
| Chapter IV..... | Miss Longley. |
| Chapter V..... | Miss Hyer. |
| Chapter VI..... | Miss Blackman. |

The recitals to be given later in the year are :

- Hiawatha Longfellow
Miss Sample.

THE SAND-SPUR.

King Robert of Sicily	Longfellow
Mr. Noble.	
The Book of Job.....	Bible
Miss Longley.	
The Story of the Babylonian Captivity	Bible
Miss Blackman.	
The Merchant of Venice	Shakespeare
Mr. Hamor.	
Ivanhoe	Scott
Mr. Ronald.	
Julius Caesar	Shakespeare
Miss Hyer.	
Henry the Eighth	Shakespeare
Misses Blackman, Hyer, Longley and Messrs. Hamor, Noble, Ronald.	

The Dramatic Class is making a very interesting study of Shakespeare's "Henry the Eighth," and are, at present, deep in the English history which forms its background.

An examination, dealing with questions on the houses of Lancaster, York, Leedor and Stuart, will be held before the Christmas holidays, and to that student who shall make the highest mark, the Dramatic Class offers a copy of "Henry the Eighth" in one of the best editions.

The students are alert, alive, and very creditable work is anticipated.

KAPPA EPSILON.

The Kappa Epsilon sorority met this year with all the old members but two. What was lacking in members was made up in enthusiasm, and the work of the sorority was entered upon immediately.

Plans were put forward for raising funds for a chapter house, which it is hoped will be built on the campus in the near future. In the meantime Dr. Blackman has granted the sorority the use of a room, in the music hall. This room was first used on Dec. 1st, at the initiation of Miss Louise Brown, and the occasion will always be a pleasant memory to all the members, with the possible exception of Miss Brown.

A delightful progressive dinner was given in honor of Miss Knox's return to Rollins. Miss Lily Wilmot was an "out of school" guest at this pleasant affair.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

The outdoor life at Rollins during the autumn months is so charming that we have little interest in indoor festivities and less time for them; especially since we are able with our present number of boats to enjoy the lakes more fully.

The Y. W. C. A. reception to the Faculty and students, given in Cloverleaf, Saturday evening, Oct. 8th, was the first social event of the year. Former students were afforded a pleasant opportunity to renew their friendships, and newcomers were made to feel themselves a welcome addition to our school life. Each guest wore his or her name in a conspicuous place, thus simplifying the process of acquaintance.

Two delightful entertainments, given by Mrs. Blackman, were the out-of-doors supper and social evening Saturday, Oct. 15th, and the water party the following week.

The Hallowe'en party in Lyman Gymnasium, although somewhat gruesome at its beginning, was a great success. The solemn Grand March was led by a spectre in white, whose mortal life must have been spent in the days when there were giants in the land. The guests gave evidence of their familiarity with earthly customs by their liberal patronage of the Y. W. C. A. candy tables and their appreciation of the refreshments which Mrs. Blackman generously contributed.

Mrs. Abbott and Miss Marsh received from half past four to six at Cloverleaf Thursday, Nov. 10th—an occasion remembered with pleasure by all their guests.

The Christian Endeavor Social at the President's house, Saturday evening, November 19th was thoroughly enjoyed by the large number present. After the entertainment provided by those in charge was over, some of the guests kindly loaned the aid of their accomplishments to the evening's pleasure.

Thanksgiving Day, which was unusually beautiful here, passed off pleasantly and all too quickly. The eloquent sermon by Dr. Blackman in the morning was well attended; the usual holiday occupations filled the afternoon, and the bountiful dinner at six and social evening afterward in the gymnasium, completed a happy holiday.

SPURS.

Mr. Johnston—It isn't a bit funny, but I can't keep from laughing.

Mr. Stiggins—A college debating society sounds mighty big on paper.

Mr. Parramore (Coxswain)—Sit in the boat!

Mr. Saunders—Boys, she's sure got the dough.

Yours truly, H. K. O'Neal.

It is reported that Mr. Katz hair is turning Brown.

Mr. Hamor—I'd just like to take that Tampa trip again.

Miss D.—I think I will return to Rollins for a post-mortem course.

Miss Collier's choice of perfumes is the True-Heliotrope.

Rosalind—All seems so dull here without Orlando.

Mr. Burrell—I need a Schop-ke.

Mr. Noble's favorite flower is the Rose.

Miss Strickland—I had a Sweet time coming from Tampa.

If we but Kenned all the Dean knows, we should not need to attend college.

WANTED—A practical Taylor. Address Mr. Johnston.

Where there's a Will there's a Fay.

Mr. Ankeney suggests that we nominate by ballot.

There are a great many Noble thoughts in Miss R. D.'s mind.

Mr. Hardaway—I do like my Cousen.

Mr. DeForest—She has gone Hard away from me.

Prof. Rowland isn't at all afraid of a cemetery.

When Teddy was elected
 Old Cloverleaf did ring;
 Teakettles, horns and fudge pans
 Most merrily did sing,
 Of girls 'tis not expected
 Their feeling to expound,
 Yet Cloverleaf in Leap Year
 With feeling did abound.
 For why should maids precision keep,
 When hearts with joy leap high?
 Alas! for us 'twould be too "steep"
 To sit in quiet by.

Mr. Katz—As for color give me Brown.

Mr. Randall—I'll be there at 7:30 (f) or Pryor.

Messrs. Stiggins and Noble—Oh, Alice! Whose art thou?

You would hardly notice it at all: Burrell's mustache.

Prof. Kendall (meeting Miss Borland)—Can I get around you?

Ande'r(s) name was Laura. Patton applied for.

Does Miss Brown really like felines?

Pres. A. (in Delphic)—Any more meetings to come before the Society?

Miss Hyer—I make a motion that we don't vote on the subject.

Mr. Vanderpool—I'm sorry Mr. Noble catches the Dickens(on) so often.

Mr. Parramore—No, thank you, Miss Darrow, a Sample is all I want.

There is a youth—

'Tis gospel truth—

Who's very egotistical.

He claims he knows more latin prose

Than any single Roman nose,

He is so egotistical.

Resolved, That I will be good to Tige hereafter.—Buster Brown.

Mr. Parramore (in Geometry Class)—Lines found by parallels are equal.

Mr. Coffin—I go to Chappel(le) at 3:30 p. m. on Mondays.

The Phenomenon of the Faculty—At the same time a bachelor and a Benedict.

We are a healthy lot of stulents even if we have a Marsh on the campus.

We are wondering if Miss Brown has expressed a choice of pets?

GOING A-ROWING.

When the day is fair and bright,

When there is a boat in sight,

On the lake with great delight

The students go a-rowing.

Oh, the bailing sometimes done!

Strong the strokes in races run,

Excitement great when upside down,

A boat goes a-floating.

Some boats are built for one and two,

But this number will not do,

For danger lurks on waves so blue,

So three must go a-rowing.

Great are the perils all around,

Alligators swim and snakes abound,

And mayhap the boat will run aground,

When students go a-rowing.

Therefore be sure there are more than two,
 For what with insects and reptiles, too,
 Surely another must help you through
 The dangers out a-rowing.

—H. K. O.

Dean Kendall (election night, as Cloverleaf was making merry)—
 Are those my boys?

Mr. Ankeney—That's right, Miss Darrow, give me the Dickens(on)
 as often as you like.

Miss Dickenson—Oh, I am so glad they can't make any puns on my
 name.

Miss Bunby (in English History)—King Steven willed Henry of
 Anjou his air (heir) ship.

What is the difference between Miss—— and the Sioux chief,
 Powderface?

Mr. Parramore (in Chemistry Class)—Fermentation is produced
 by a germ or microscope.

We observe that Mr. Trujillo is an attentive reader of "Collier's
 Weekly."

Dr. Baker said he knew immediately when Backus was back.

In the morning gray and early
 All are wrapt in deepest sleep,
 When an awful sound assails one,
 A dread sound from off the deep,
 You will rise in greatest terror
 And will gaze wide-eyed around,
 While you question, wildly question,
 "From whence comes that awful sound?"
 Your neighbor quickly rouses
 And to the window both do step,
 When you quietly inform her
 "'Tis only Saunders yelling—Hep!"

Miss Strickland—(In Geometry Class). The pyramid xyz-k is
 equal to the pyramid d a m-n.

Mr. Ankeney—I think French is so euphonious and sweet; for
 example, Coutant.

Teachers are not often noted for their wealth, but one of our teach-
 ers is certainly Rich.

Dr. B.—All persons visiting between Lakeside and Cloverleaf must
 get permission from the Dean and myself.

Miss C.—(Shakespearean soliloquy at 10 p. m.) O, from that spring whence comfort seemed to swell, discomforts oftenest rise.

Miss L.—And how is your cousin, Miss Harris?

Miss H.—Oh, he is Stil-well.

Miss D.—Why sure, if you give me a pressing invitation.

Mr. J.—I'll do the best I can, Miss D.

Miss B.—Say, Cre, which kind of a forest do you like best?

Miss C.—A DeForest.

Miss Darrow, May I borrow a geometry?

Yes, dear, if you have a chaperone.

Prof.—(In Philosophy Class). What is illustrated in a boy leading a stubborn mule?

Mr. Reeves—Action and reaction.

Student—Dr. B. is it wrong for a man to marry his widow's sister?

Dr. B.—I don't see anything against it.

Capt. Sadler—(To boys while running). Three short steps and feet off the ground.

Mr. Stilwell—I can't do that.

Once upon an evening dreary,
As we sat there sweet and cheery,
Our fudge pans, stove and cocoa
Scattered out upon the floor;
While I sighed and said, "I'm weary,"
Someone patted me her "dearie,"
And I heard a rapping, tapping,
Just outside my chamber door.
"Who is there?" I cried, I muttered,
Coming to my chamber door,
Troubling me in time of study—
'Twas our matron as of yore.
How well that night I do remember
(It was in the cold December)
Several of our girls had gathered
Just within my chamber door,
Freezing, chattering, scolding, fussing—
Who was now to clean the floor?
"Mamie'll have to clean the fudge pans,
We've all had our turns before,"
When, as if it were by magic,
Came that sound upon my door;
Came that rapping, tapping, tapping
Of our matron, as of yore.

—J. M.

We do not, as a rule, associate brightness with blackness, but the bright reputation of the college is largely due to the Blackman at the head of it.

Miss L. (in Logic)—How should a lawyer classify the inhabitants of Great Britain?

Miss C.—Alphabetically.

Prof. (in Philosophy Class)—Where is the resistance in a boy raking leaves?

Mr. Patton—In the boy.

Notice—I have acquired Mr. Hamor's Virginia interests and will give same my personal attention in the future. —Mr. Atkisson.

Was it the intention of the management, in providing Graves for the domestic science classes, that the members thereof should kill themselves with their own cooking?

Miss Longwell (in Greek History)—Define a pedagogue.

Miss Lamson—A pedagogue is sort of a chaperone.

She—Don't you think girls have a happy faculty for saying things at the right time?

He—I can't say. I never saw a happy faculty.

Lakeside Boy—Why don't you Pinehurst fellows sing any more;

Pinehurst Boy—Every time we started to sing Dr. Baker would come along and join in; but he would persist in singing a different tune, so we gave up in disgust.

Miss R.—Why was the Tribune defeated?

Mr. B.—They say that one of the crew caught three crabs at the beginning of the race.

Miss R.—Do you mean to say that one of the crew stopped and fished for crabs at that exciting time?

Prof.—What was the date of the storming of the Bastile?

Student—"July 16, 1789."

Miss Drennen—"That was my birthday."

N. B. How old is Miss Drennen?

Those lamps are gone
And in their stead
The electric lights
Their radiance shed;
But how we miss
Those friends of oil
O'er which the marshmallow
Was wont to broil.

PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

How did Eva Hender "Son" from finding Cleve Fay's S(c)hop-ke(y)?
By making Grace Reed.

On what occasion was Carl Noble? When Mary McClung around
Julia('s) Coll(i)er.

What makes Elizabeth Burleigh, makes Mattie Hyer.

Did you hear David Coffin? No, but all heard Fred Patton and
F. Harold Ham(m)or.

Do you think Goldie Wood ruff? Not especially, but I'd have
Ethelreda Warner.

What has Ulla Dohn? Turned Louise Brown.

How many did Lois Sample? A Pair or more.

Why did Helen O. Neal? To ask Pattie Howes Lucretia(s) Cousen.

Where did Mamie Strick land? Near Pearle Hill.

Well, now wouldn't that Fraz(y)er?

LATEST ADDITIONS TO OUR LIBRARY.

Some Professors I Have Known: Miss Graves.

Comments on Football Costumes: Miss Darrow.

Stepping Stones from Girl to Girl: Mr. Noble.

Hints on the Art of Making the Table Attractive: Senor Moreno.

What I See Out of the Dining-room Window: Miss Longwell.

Correct French: Miss Robinson.

Some Meals I Have Eaten: Mr. Ronald.

How to be on Time: Miss Marguerite Drennen.

My Pugilistic Career: Fighting Sam Stiggins.

How, When and Where to Butt In: Mr. Saunders.

How to Dress Boys: Dr. Baker.

Observations on the Habits of a Fiji: Mr. Hux.

The Trials of a Dyspeptic: Mr. Hardaway.

My Thoughts Concerning the Son: Miss Schopke.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

"How long, O, Lord, how long."—Prof. En — — — — g — r.

"I am Sir Oracle and when I ope my lips let no dog bark" in.

—Mr. B — — — — y B — — — k — — n.

"Full prompt was he to rise and spout, to nominate and carry out."

—Mr. St - - g - ns.

"Ah me! and why should life all labor be?"—Mr. M - r - hy.

"Her voice was ever gentle, soft and low."

—Miss L - - gw - - l.

"At the table no one should be bashful."—Mr. R - n - ld.

"Stand not upon the order of your going, but go at once."

—Miss D - rr - w.

"..... till the hull looked one black dot against the verge of dawn."—Tr - b - ne.

"Infinite riches in a little room,"—Miss H - nd - rs - n.

"A lion among the ladies is a dreadful thing."—Mr. H - x.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew.

That one small head should carry all he knew."

—Mr. Re - v - s.

"Her very frowns are fairer far

Than smiles of other maidens are."

—Miss H - w - s.

"That laugh of thine will cause thee trouble."

—Mr. S - - nd - rs.

"As his own bright image he surveyed,

He fell in love with the fantastic shade."—Ham - -.

"She's pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant, too, to think on."

—Miss C - - t - nt.

"So young, so wise they say do ne'er live long."

—Mr. J - h - s - - n.

"And of hys porte as meeke as is a mayde" in.—Mr. R - n - ld.

"His voice, too, was soft, sweet, and musical."

—Mr. Cl - y - - n.

"O Sleep, sweet sleep!"—Mr. At - - s - - n.

"Alas! for those that never sing

But die with all their music in them."

—Lakeside Quartet.

"Better not be at all than not to be Noble."—Miss Dickenson.

"I like all Babies."—Miss Olmstead.

"I enjoy the Son light most at night."—Miss Schopke.

PERSONALS.

Miss Anna M. Henkel, '98, returned recently from Virginia and is with her brother near Winter Park.

Miss Mary S. Piper, '98, is spending the winter at her home in Springfield, Ohio.

Miss Myra Williams, '98, after a prolonged stay in Cuba, is again at her home in Rockledge, Fla.

Miss Susan Tyler Gladwin, '99, is at her home in Titusville, Fla., after an absence of three years in the Philippines.

Penyan, N. Y., is the address of Mrs. Susie Thayer Travis, '99.

Mr. Norman L. Baker, '00, completes his technical course at Cornell this year.

Mr. Arthur Maxson, '00, is taking the last year of his course in the Teachers' College at Columbia.

Mr. John Harold Dale, '00, is pastor of the Congregational Church in Billerica, Mass.

Miss Fanny Henkel, '02, is teaching at Piedmont College, Demorest, Ga.

Mr. Ward Robert Stewart, '02, Mr. T. W. Lawton, '03, and Mr. Daniel S. Doris, '04, are studying at the Theological Seminary in Andover, Mass.

Miss Mary Hardaway, '04, has a position in Tampa, Fla.

Mr. Lewis Hilson, '04, is teaching at Piedmont College, Demorest, Ga.

Miss Lannie Bass, '07, is successfully teaching at Southport, Fla.

Mr. Fred Norwood, '07, is taking his Sophomore year at Oberlin.

Miss Eugenia Taylor, '07, has charge of a school near Tampa, but expects to return here for the second semester.

Miss Lois Warrington, '07, and Miss May Howes were welcome visitors on the campus Thanksgiving week.

Miss Bessie L. Clements and Mr. Ray Clements are expected at their winter home in Ormond some time within the month, and we hope will visit Rollins in the near future.

Miss Shirley Craig, '04 Acad., is spending the winter in Washington, D. C.

Mr. Frank Booth is studying dentistry in Louisville, Ky.

Miss Helen Steinmetz is at her home in Norristown, Pa., this winter.

Mr. Winston V. Morrow is experiencing the rigors of the Freshman year at Kenyon College.

Mr. J. H. Flye, who was graduated from the Academy here last May, has passed the full entrance examination for Yale, but expects to take his Freshman work at Rollins.

Mr. G. W. Gibbs is at the Atlanta School of Technology.

Miss Gail Moore is at her home in Daytona this year.

Mr. Colby Pinkerton has not yet returned from the North.

Señor Primitivo Portal, who was graduated from our Academy last May, spent the summer studying in Cambridge, and has been admitted to the Sophomore class of Harvard.

We have recently been favored with visits from Miss Lucy Sadler and her brother, Orin. Since leaving Rollins Miss Sadler has completed the rigorous course required of a nurse in a New York hospital, and is now at her home in Mt. Dora, Fla., for the winter. Mr. Sadler is taking the last year of his medical course in Atlanta, Ga.

We regret the absence of Miss Merrill for we miss her both as general caretaker and as personal friend, but are glad to know she is happy in her present position at Wells College, Aurora, N. Y.

The SAND-SPUR extends hearty congratulations to any young lady who marries a Rollins College Senior, and in this instance to Mrs. William C. Pryor of Mary Esther (*nee* Miss Annie Brooks). It also congratulates the happy man, Mr. William C. Pryor, and will be glad to welcome him back for his last year at the college.

Mr. Charles Ensign, we are glad to state, has moved to Florida and will develop property in Winter Haven not far from us.

Mr. William Schneider, who makes us all look small, has Plant City as his headquarters during the orange season.

Mr. John R. Davey, recently returned from Chicago, is planning to make the college a visit before leaving Clearwater for the North.

Rollins students are glad to note the success of the very popular writer of Wild West stories, Rex E. Beach of Chicago, who received a good share of his literary education at Rollins and took a prominent part in college athletics. The stories are extremely readable and graphic and have already ranked the author high among story writers.

The Seminole Inn,

(Owned by Rollins College.)

Foley & Lewis, Proprietors,

Winter Park, - Florida.

The Seminole Inn (formerly the Rogers House), has been enlarged and greatly improved since the past winter and is now as complete a hotel of its size as any in Florida. Numerous suites with private baths have been added; electric lights, electric bells and steam heat installed, the public rooms enlarged and refurnished and the entire house overhauled and redecorated.

Only the best, experienced white servants from the North are employed and the excellence of the cuisine is made a particular feature.

The Seminole Inn is an ideal winter home for those desiring a conveniently located, quiet place with all the comforts at reasonable rates.

For information and rates, address

Foley & Lewis, Props.

THE BELVEDERE,

R. P. FOLEY, MGR.,
CHARLEVOIX, MICH.,

JUNE 20 TO OCTOBER 10.

CHRISTMAS

IS COMING



We have the largest and most complete line of Jewelry and Souvenirs in the city. Select your Christmas gift of us. We can please you. Here is a list of a few of the many things we have:

Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry of all kinds, Diamonds, Cut Glass, Pyrography Goods, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Gold Pens and Holders, Chinaware, Umbrellas, Leather Goods, Shaving Sets, Orange Wood Novelties, Ebony Goods, Burnt Leather Souvenirs, Pocketbooks, Shell Goods, Fountain Pens, Stationery, Spectacles.

Watches and Clocks repaired by an expert.



The
Evans, JEWELER

ORLANDO, FLA.